

Yesterday a slip of a woman appeared on the stand in the Porter case to confound Williams. In a low voice, scarcely audible, she told how she had met Williams and one of his former stool pigeons, Wolfe Logan, and that after much argument they persuaded her to go to the Transfer Hotel on Division, where Williams engaged two rooms for the party.

The young wife was Mrs. Anna Peterson, 851 North Dearborn avenue. "I was standing near Chestnut and Clark street when I saw Williams and Logan coming towards me," the girl said. "I knew Logan before. I was lonesome when they approached me. I was in such a mood that I didn't care much what happened to me. They began urging me to go to a hotel. I didn't like to go with the two of them. But I finally consented. They said they were going to take me to a safe place.

"We went to the Transfer Hotel. Logan had told me Williams had lots of money and I'd easily make \$3. I needed that \$3. So I went.

"We got two connecting rooms. Williams paid \$2 for both rooms. After we got upstairs Williams ordered some beer and the hotel owner refused to fill the order. We were all sitting in the same room, and then after awhile Williams pulled his coat back and showed me a star. I began to cry and plead with him. I'm a married woman and I thought he was a policeman. I didn't want to be arrested."

Then when they had brought the girl to her knees, this professional vice-chaser and his stool pigeon, they browbeat her in an effort to get her to work up a case against the hotel.

But she said she could give them no information. Williams then released her on the promise she would sign a paper the next day.

The next morning Capt. John Rehm of the East Chicago avenue station heard of the trio's visit to the hotel. Williams got information that Rehm was about to get busy. So he got hold of the girl and rushed her to the office of Attorney James T. Jarrell in the Marquette building, where she was made sign a paper he laid before her.

"I didn't know what I was signing," testified Mrs. Peterson. "I was afraid to refuse. I feared arrest. They threatened to tell my husband if I failed to sign it."

Wolfe Logan verified Mrs. Peterson's story.

It was evident Williams was disturbed over the girl's testimony.

"I had an affidavit drawn up to protect myself," Williams stated. "I was preparing for an emergency. I wanted to prove I had committed no immoral act while with this woman."

Williams claimed to be a member of the chief's staff and exhibited a star given him two years ago by the

mayor. "I am carrying a gun," he said, "to protect myself from vicious characters. No, I have no permit to do so.

"I have a force of from two to fifteen investigators and have had as many as ten watching the Medinah Hotel."

He refused to say who was furnishing the funds for his reform campaign, but intimated that some North Side gentlemen were putting up the coin.

F. O. Florence, who has a five-year record as a stool pigeon in Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and other cities, rented a room at the Medinah Hotel.

He claimed to get no stated salary but said Williams paid him from \$1 to \$10 a day to work up a case, according to the intelligence required.

"I bored a hole through the door of my room at the Medinah Hotel," he said. "I peeped through it four nights and saw several couples go to bed."

He refused to divulge the rate paid for peeping through a hole.

Williams, Inspector of Morals Dannenberg, Sergt. P. J. Murphy and several neighbors testified that the Me-